

every day, take count of the good
 and the evil piling
 tip, separate right and wrong, and
 cut the root of the
 impulses leading to wrong, walk in
 righteousness and
 bear God's beauteous feet in your
 heart, resist the
 body and win once for all, conquer
 the mind and see
 God, Then are you wise in heart,
 and then salvation
 is -within a span of you, not far.
 God's devotees are
 safe from danger. But He consorts
 not with those who
 revel in wickedness. ^{tfc} Listen all
 you who are good.
 He will give salvation to us,
 Purandara Vittala."

Show of orthodoxy and
 ceremonial purity are
 worthless. Those -who do not give
 up self and desire
 but are orthodox and showy in
 worship, do it for
 getting food and pleasing men.
 Theirs is saintliness
 for the sake of the stomach. There
 is no jot of devo-
 tion to God in it. To rise early and
 tremble with the
 cold; and pride oneself on bathing
 in the river, while
 all the time the inside is full of
 haughtiness, envy and
 anger; and thus to lead people who
 are looking on to
 admire; to spread images of brass
 and bell-metal all
 around, as if it were the shop of a
 metal-worker; and
 to light many lamps that they may
 glitter; and 'wor-
 ship God as with flowers of
 hypocrisy; prayer beads
 in hand and orison on tongue and
 cloth worn over the
 face as a veil, to think of another's
 woman and of
 another's money and win a name
 for being a great
 ascetic; to simulate great devotion
 by outward show,
 and make people say "There is no
 one equal to him*':

complete in externals like a man
playing a woman's
part: all this is work for ensuring a
meal. It is
stomach-saintliness. Instead of
giving up the "me
and the mine ** and throwing one's
self on God "what-